

The Washington Times Magazine Page



THE INSIDE OF THE CUP WINSTON CHURCHILL For Their Lack of Loyalty

Follow This Great Serial Here, Then Watch for It in Motion Pictures Personally Directed by Albert Capellani

motion picture by Cosmopolitan as a Paramount-Arteraft picture.

By Winston Churchill, Author of "Richard Carvel." "The

Crisis" and Many Other Novels of World-Wide Popularity. THE WORD, on his lips at least.

seemed to have lost its efficacy. The poor heeded it not. and he preached to the rich as from behind a glass. They went on with their carnival. Why this insatiate ambition on his part in an age of unbelief? Other clergymen, not half so fortunate, were apparently satisfied: or else-from his conversation with them-either oddly op-timistic or resigned. Why not he? thing, that hope sprang up within

him. a recurrent geyser. t-Gradually, almost imperceptibly, he found himself turning more and sistance which other churches were following, as the one Modern Solution-institutional work.

After all, in the rescuing of bodies some method might yet be discovered to revive the souls. And there were the children! Hodder might have been likened to an explorer, seeking a direct path when there was none-a royal road. And If this were obliquie, it offered at least a definite outlet for his en-

Such was, approximately, the state of his mind early in March when Gordon Atterbury came back from a conference in New York on institutional work, and filled with enthusiasm. St. John's was incred-Mr. Hodder, and later the vestry. ibly behind the times, so he told

ALL UP TO HODDER.

Now that they had, in Mr. Hodder, a man of action and abilitythem!-there was no excuse for a parish as wealthy as St. John's, a parish with their opportunities, considering the proximity of Dalton street neighborhood, not enlarging and modernizing the parish house, not building a settlement house with kindergartens, schools, workshops, libraries, a dispensary and day nurseries. It would un-Atterbury looked at Mr. Parr. who drummed on the vestry table. They would need extra assistants, deaconesses, trained nurses, and all that. But there were other churches in the city that were ahead of St. John's-a reproach-

Mr. Parr replied that he had told the rector that he stood ready to contribute to such a scheme when he, the rector, should be ready to approve it. And he looked at Mr.

Mr. Hodder said he had been considering the matter ever since his He had only one criticism of institutional work, that in his observation it did not bring the people whom it reached into the church in any great numbers. Perhaps that were too much to ask, in these days. For his part he would willingly assume the extra burden. and he was far from denying the positive good such work accomplished through association and by the raising of standards. Mr. Ferguson declared his readi-

ness to help. Many of his sales-girls, he said, lived in this part of the city, and he would be glad to do anything in his power toward keeping them out of the dance halls and

A committee was finally appoint-

"The Inside of the Cup," published ed consisting of Mr. Parr. Mr. Atserially here by permission of the terbury, and the rector, to consuit architects and to decide upon a

> with experts in other cities, collected plans, pamphlets, statistics; spent hours with the great childspecialist, Dr. Jarvis, and with cortain clergymen who believed in institutionalism as the hope of the

non-commital.

"Is there anything else?" the rector asked, looking searchingly at his assistant. "It may as well be that," replied

McC'rac. The suspicion began to dawn on

Hodder that the Scotchman's ideals were as high as his own. Both of them, secretly, regarded the scheme as a compromise, a yielding to the inevitable, * * *

dance-ball of their own.

bachelor shopping, often rerted to the emporium of his vestryman, to stand on the stairway which carried him apward without lifting his feet; to roam, fascinated, through the mazes of its aisles, where he invariably got lost, and was rescued by suave floor-walkers or pert young women in black But they were not all pert-there were many characters, many types. And he often wondered whether they did not get tired standing on to ask them; speculated on their lives—flung as most of them were on a heedless city, and left to shift for themselves. Why was it that the church which cared for Mr. Ferguson's soul was unable to get peal to, those of his thousand employees?

might indeed have been said that Francis Ferguson cared for his own soul, as he cared for the rest of his property, and kept it carefully insured—somewhat, perhaps, on the principle of Pascal's wage: That he had been a benefactor to his city, no one vouldeny who had seen the facade that covered a whole block in the business district from Tower to Vine, surmounted by a red standard with the familiar motto: "When in doubt, go

A WONDER PLACE.

timate friends.

A bar of gold about six inches long and two and a half inches wide is worth from \$6,500 to \$12,500, according to the quality of the pre-

Hodder began a correspondence

But McCrea was provokingly

A NEW IDEA.

"Oh, they may try it," he assented somewhat grudgingly, one day when the rector had laid out for his inspection the architects' sketch for the settlement house, "No doubt it will help many poor bodies

Mr. Ferguson's remarks that an

enlarged parish hourse and a new settlement house might help to keep some of the young woman employed in his sdepartment store out the dance-halls interested Hodder, who conceived the idea of a For the rector, in the course of

At Ferguson's you could buy any thing from a penwiper to a piano or a Paris gown; sit in a cool restaurant in summer or in a palm garden in winter; leave your baby-it you had one in charge of the most capable trained nurses; if your tastes were literary, mull over the novels in the Book Department; if you were stout, you might be reduced in the Hygiene Department. unknown to your husband and in-

A. C. S. COMES

In answer to S. B. L., who thinks girls of today lazy and selfish.

here's to her thirteen and may she have thirteen more if she likes.

And to Mrs. J. A., who advises that

I jump in the river, I advise her to

look up the records of married

and take particular notice of how

success from many angles, with children and without. In regard to

those who would like to know what "friend husband" has to say they

may rest assured that our home is

run on a fifty-fifty basis. We try

to please each other-to make our

I should dearly love to shake

hands with H. H. L., who has made

a success of married life for twenty

years without children, which is a

WOMEN AFRAID OF

LOSING SHAPE.

Many, many more successful years

Between the ages of twenty-five

and thirty-one, I conceived the idea

of having a home, brought on by reading several articles that dwelt

on the old familiar rose-covered

cottage, a bright-cheeked, brown-

haired lass, one whom you could

love, cherish and caress, soft lights,

baby on your knee and-well you

know. I found her and believe me

What Makesa

Smart Gown?

By Rita Stuyvesant.

a gown from the artistic view-point, and also from the commercial.

That is perhaps why the so-called

finisher" at the Fifth avenue mod-

iste shops can command almost any

salary he chooses. But the little work-a-day girl

who cannot afford the gown on

display in some of the palaces of fashionable art can, with a little ingenuity, convert an otherwise simple model into a thing of real beauty, provided she makes a care-

final touches of trimming make

in my estimation marriage is a

many little ones they left behind.

already jumped in

marriage a success.

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

Another Royal Suggestion 3-Egg Angel and Sunshine Cakes From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

An Angel cake that fairly melts in your mouth. Instead of eight eggs it can be made with three and the yolks of the eggs can be used for a Royal Sunshine cake.

Angel Cake

tartar

tartar
steaspoons Royal Baking Powder
teaspoon salt
cup scaled milk
teaspoon almond or
vanilla extract
whites of 3 eggs

whites of 3 eggs
Mix and sift first five ingredients four times. Add
milk very slowly, while
still het, beating continually; add vanilla; mix weil
and fold in whites of eggs
beaten until light. Turn
into ungreased angel cake
tin and bake in very slow
oven about 46 minutes.
Remove from oven; invert pan and allow to
stand until cold. Cover
top and sides with either
white or chocolate icing.

Sunshine Cake tablespoons shortening yolks of 3 eggs 1 teaspoon flavoring extract

44 cup milk 44 cups flour 3 teaspoons Royal Bak-ing Powder ing Powder
Cream shortening; add
sugar gradually, and
yolks of eggs which have
been beaten until thick;
add flavoring; sift
getber flour and baking
pewder and add aiternately, a little at a time,
with the milk to first mixture. Bake in greased loaf
pan in moderate oven 35
to 45 minutes. Cover with
white icing.

BAKING POWDER

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from grapes.

FREE

ROYAL BAKING POWDERCO. 115 Fulton Street, New York City NOW THAT THERE IS A PRACTICAL DEVICE TO SEND A PICTURE BY TELEGRAPH-



The Need of Good Food

do not so often stop to consider just good or evil by the process through which that food goes in our kitch-

Even where food is selected with the greatest care as to quality, and the daily menu planned according to a scientific balance of proteins and carbohydrates, the good work may be thoroughly undone in the process of cooking.

stroying food is lest illustrated in the widespread habit of overcooking meats, converting them, as one exasperated medical man has said, into modified rawhide.

INSULTS TO DIGESTION.

valuable and nutritious juices and leaves Nitle but the solid portion. tender enough, but by that time quite uscless as a food. Another insult to the human di-

gestive machinery is soggy bread and calle, while the preparation of most frequently committed of culimary crimes.

These atrocities, together with sweet and slicky desserts and too highly seasoned foods, go to make meals which are impossible for the average normal stomach to digest. POOR DIET DEADLY.

Poor cooking has been blamed for drunkenness. According to this theory, the victim turns to alcohol for a temporary soothing of the nervous ceactions of a jaded stomach. The various other drug habits, including tobacco, tea and coffee, are very probably fostered by the craving which arises as the natural result of auto-intoxi-

By Brice Belden, M. D. WE all know the importance of

general well being, but we how important a part is played for

The method of innocently de-

Overcooking of meat removes the

Our life is sufficiently artificial without the addition of poorly cooked food. It is not the occasional orgy which affects man so adversely; it is the steady tax of a consistently poor diet that wears

IS MARRIAGE A SUCCESS? work? Would they still cheat? For the benefit of those who think I have drawn this one-sided. I'll so admit. The woman's side was different each day for seven

Is marriage a success? I'll say it was a howling success for the lass I married OMNIA VINCIT AMOR.

years. Infidelity was not our

trouble. I have no affinity and want no diverce for fear I might

again make some poor girl un-

CHILDREN ARE

ried 5 years, have a good husband and 2 children, 3 years and 3 months, and I do take sides with A. C. S., although I do not like dogs and cats. Children powadays don't make a mother happy. They are heart-breakers. Those women who say in the eyes of the public that they want them, are praying to God not to have them. J. V. T. says that A. C. S. will wish she had a daughter in her old age to comfort her to their parents in their old age. A

der if A. C. B. hasn't a fault to worry me the rest of the night.
M. B. P.

Look at the Leader of the Zodiac.

about 9 p. m., high up, at an angle of about seventy degrees, you will



For Their Lack of Loyalty

International News Service Staff

Correspondent. LONDON, Dec. 1.-Lady Astor, who has a trank way of revealing

her innermost thought and opinions almost equal to that of the much-discussed and not a little maligned Lady Asquith, is reading a few sermons to her own sex. Unlike the ex-premier's wife,

Lady Aster seems able to be dis-tressnigly frank in her remarks and criticisms without rousing stormy criticism. Thus runs her latest:

"If I had not been so busy at the time with a large family I would have been out demonstrating with the suffragettes. But now that we have achieved

our purpose what do we find?
"I. during most of my time, am engaged in trying to do something for the benefit of womankind, only to be met with the most depressing apathy on their part. They will do very little for themselves.

WOMAN LACK LOYALTY.

"We can learn very much from men. One thing we can learn is loyalty. There is very little loyalty among women today. We do not find men refusing to vote for a man simply because he is a man, but we find that at every turn as regards women.

"I am glad that the days of the clinging, dependent woman are over. When I was a child I used to read about the heroines who fainted at the sight of a rat, and I wondered if when I grew up I would he like that.

"This is a testing time for wonden, but when I walk down Bone, street and see the way they dress, think they have been tested and "We should be more conservative

and imitate the men. We should learn continuity of dress from the men. What would we think if the men changed the length of their trousers every year?" After which she deciated she had made a rambling speech because her mind was muddled a little by being the only woman in the House

CONSPIRACY ON STYLES.

The Daily Chronicle jumps right into the fray with an editorial presumed to be in support of the Lady

The fact of the matter surely is that changes of fashions in women's dress have been due to a kind of conspiracy between the fashionshops on the one hand and wemen on the other," says the Chronich "Both have had a common interest,

dresses or hats as possible, on the part of the other, to secure as man; as possible. The fashions served women in so far as they were deexacting more dresses, hats and what-not than they could otherwise have plausibly claimed. In proporion as the women really become independent, the common bond be tween them and the inventor of new fashions will diminish, and that shich has hitherto been only . tyranny exercised over men can be maintained only in so far as it remains a tyranny voluntarity submitted to by women."

to be particularly clarified by the Chronicle's very learned analysis,

BOOKS

OH, VIRGINIA. By Helen Sherman Griffith, Philadelphia: Penn Publish-

For girls from a to 14. It's all about a little harum-scarum miss Virginia, who thinks her name "too it to Jinks, except when she has been in scrapes. Somehow that hapthe neighborhood is divided between laughing at her and wondering what she will do next. When the biggest scrape of all came along Mrs. Weatherly was there to help straighten things out- and that s mainly what the story's about.

MARGERY MORRIS AND PLAIN JAN (i) Vinet Gordon Gray, Philadelphia; Pour Publishing Company

For girls from ten to fifteen, This is the third of the "Margery" books. Margery meets Jane, a very shy, introspective girl, at a summer resort and becomes very fond of her. Most of the young people think Jane snobbish, but Margery tinds of erwise, and through her friendship Jane learns how to cor sert her views on life and people and becomes an altogether charming young person. A tragedy, near bringing sorrow to all, helps in righting Jane's armirs.

This Day in History.

This is the anniversary of the ahting of Baltimore by gas, in 1816, a notable event, as it was he first city so lighted in the was speedily followed by other municipalities throughout the



On the way past 100,000 copies

Kindred of the Dust

A Story You Will Never Forget

A NOVEL of the sort of people who grow only in the Great Northwest is this soulsearching story of Nan of the Sawdust Pile, mother of a child who cries for a father he will never know-of Donald McKaye. the young laird of Tyee, who is torn between the love he has for Nan and the love he bears his father-of the old Laird, the proud ruler of his rich little principality, who loves his son with such a fierce and hungry love that he would sooner see him dead than married to Nan

By PETER B. KYNE

who writes about men, for men - that's why women love his stories

"Kindred of the Dust"

is a novel with a problem | that has so won the hearts as old as time itself and as new as the day that dawns with the coming

of lovers of good fiction that the growing demand forecasts a sale far of the new sun-a povel | beyond the 100,000 mark.

A Best Seller and Deservedly So

Wherever you buy books . . . \$2.00



"You simply can't go wrong on a Cosmopolitan Book"

ROYAL

Absolutely Pure

By all means get the new Royal Cook Book — just out. Contains these and 400 other delightful, help-ful recipes. Free for the asking. Write TODAY to

ful study of just how to do it.

In one shop I saw a gown of lustrous black charmense, with not a vista of trimming, and to make up for this defect the price was very low. It was a model for material and the manufacturer had left it barren of the lavish embroidery being used this fall, so that

the material would stand out in the eyes of the shop proprietor before he purchased the finished gowns. Here then was the foundation for a gown that could be converted into one that would sell for a startling figure. I eyed its lines and suggestions passed numerous A brilliant green georgeite belt with tabs down the back ending in

thick jet bead tassels would be just the touch for the demure blonde girl fortunate enough to pick up such a bargain and trim it herself Or, for the dusky brunette type the suggestion of a similar sash in henna-colored georgette with dull blue slik tassels came to my mind. A narrow piping of the sash saterial outlining neckline and arm ioles would give the touch for which so many women are willing to pay more than double the price of the foundation gown.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Write trankly, briefly, and truthfully your views on the problem, "Is Marriage a Success?" If you think it not altogether a success, do not fail to suggest what you think is the remedy, WHAT is the trouble, and what could be done. Write in your opinions, experiences, and suggestions. Write frankly and fearlessly-your confidence will be respected. No names of writers published except with the

writer's consent. Use only one side of the paper. Address your contributions to

> MARRIAGE EDITOR. The Washington Times,

lieved that we should not allow our lives to become monotonous and I'll say right here that we ran true to We came to a clinch slowly at first but after we had got started great smoke. Well I it out about seven years (for I was a glutton for punishment) until the war broke out, when I broke training and was off with the first for France. I left everything I possessed to my fair sparring partner (she was never anything clse to me) which provided her with a comfortable income without effort on her part. It took me some time to back to normal, but man alive, was free, FREE. I never returned to my rose-covered cottage and single bed, and never will. My wife receives from me more than \$100 monthly and I work hard for it and I am happy—happy if she only lets me alone. My close friends, six of them, all married, seeing how happy my marriage turned out confide in me from time to time. Of the six four are childless-unwillingly, and

the poor fish have their troubles, for many a time I read "disaster in their morning face. The trouble, Mr. Editor, can be found between the lines in the above colorful experience, which I assure you is true. The middle class girl of today (the class upon which it is said the world mainly depends) generally speaking is willing to have the plain gold circle slipped on her finger, but, in the majority of cases, there is where her willingness stops, insofar married obligations—yes O-B-L-1-G-A-T I-O-N-S—are concerned. They do not wish to surrender their independence, spoil their shape by hav-

ing children or assume the attendant cares Let us meet this issue face to face. Why does the average, earnest, healthy man marry? To have someone prepare his meals

A Daily Recipe

DEVILED SALMON. Plake one pound of boiled salmon, dust it with a teaspoonful of salt and a little cayenne. Rub to a paste the hard-boiled yolks of three eggs. Rub together a level tablespoonful of butter and one of flaur, add a half-pint (one cupful) of milk, stir until boiling, and add this gradually to mashed hard-boiled yolks, Add a tablespoonful of chopped

parsley and the salmon flakes.

Stir carefully, without break-

ing the flakes. Place in rame

kins or individual casserole

molds, dust lightly with bread

crumbs, and brown in a quick

Washington, D.C. she was some lass. We both be- + and make his bed? No. He can buy those services. He marries for home, love, children-all these go

and essential to the happiness of

wedded life. A man seldom marries

unless he wants these very things

(The poor fish). I know of no remedy, that is, one that could be applied. It none that could be applied. It would mean to break away from our droll civilization. We would cut away the false modesty-teach health and care of the body and enforce these teachings. Teach those things in plain English, break down the veil of sex mystery. You will find no diseased minds in clean and healthy bodies. Shake off this cold reserve that is creeping

The Mother

way or the other, Every single woman, if she will but confess it, carries an ache in her heart because of it. Every married woman who is so unfortunate as not to have children, or is so selfish that she does not want any, carries an aching heart, or a restless craving

It has hit Mrs. Guy McKeen, of Pinto, Md., who writes:
"I saw in the Evening Times where there was a little baby for adoption. Now, as I have been married for nine years and have no children I would like very much to adopt a child.

love children and we both feel as though we are able to take a child. Now, if you will please answer this at once and let us know whether the baby is still for adeption we will be able to explain more and will come to see you. Now, please let me

Pinte, P. Q., Md.

over the American people. Forget our now necessary poker face and

Mother instinct will not be denied. It is one of the vital forces of the Without it this universe would be a sorry place in which to live. The maternal spirit or instinct begins its development early in the smallest child, tenderly cuddling and hugging her doll to her breast. grows in intensity and desire with years and reaches its height in full womanhood. It is matrimony's drawing card for woman. It may also be a drawing eard for the nursing pro-Every woman possesses more or less of it. It gets her one

which, perhaps, she has never been able to analyze.

The first class, perhaps, will think of adopting a child, the second class will turn to dogs and cats.

"My husband and I are running a store at Short Cap, W. Va. We both hear from you at once. Yours truly, "MR and MRS. GUY McKEEN.

HEART-BREAKERS. I wish to say I have been martogether for the success of married life, each one a part of the other

> C. B. says A. C. S. is not worthy of a good husband. Yes she is. I von-A. C. S., take your poodle dog out every day, for when you come in you have nothing to worry you, while when I come in I have two

If you look directly in the south

Zodlac, Aries, the Ram. A bright second-magnitude star and two constellation.